

The Weekly Museum.

Vol. V.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1793.

[NUMBER 258.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Toric's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip.

The EMBARRASMENTS of LOVE. A DRAMATIC NOVEL.

[Continued.]

"AFFECTIONATE Julia!—These words shall not pass.—How can you require such a confession from me?"

"Do, Madam, as you think proper, but take the consequences.—Behold me then at thy feet, a suppliant either for Melville or for myself.—Determine your choice."

Perplexed as she was, Julia could hardly contain her countenance. Besides, every instant she expected her aunt from an adjoining room, where she was engaged with her lawyers upon a suit at law, on the issue of which the greatest part of her fortune depended.—The Baronet still persisted; and at length, with the omission of "*Your affectionate*," the dispute was terminated, and the letter delivered into his hands.

"Here!" cried Sir Charles, with an air of conscious triumph, as he approached the bed of his disconsolate friend—"Here, my boy, is a recipe for your disorder more effectual than all the former prescriptions of a Duncan, or a Pringle!—Here is a letter from Julia!"

"From Julia!" echoed Melville, starting from his bed, while he snatched the paper with eagerness, and, as it were, devoured the contents of it.—His extacy began to dwindle.

"Ah! Sir Charles," cried he, sinking back upon his pillow.

And he once more canvassed every line of it, before he uttered another word.

"Ah! Sir Charles, there is more of pity, or of cold politeness, I fear, than of affection in this letter.—She has not yet said that she loves me.—Alas! Julia, it was all I asked, and still thou deniest me."

What signifies it whether she says it, or says it not? Is it not plain, that she *does* love you?—Jack I am really ashamed of you."

Thanks to a good constitution, thanks to the gay admonitions of his friend, our hero, within a few days, was in a condition to wait upon Miss Howard and her aunt.—He entered with an air of dejection and indifference—an air which at once pierced the heart of Julia, and revived her doubts.—It might be supposed, that Melville should have expressed his acknowledgements to Miss Howard for her letter; but Melville was unwilling to bestow acknowledgements, where he thought that none were due. As for Julia, tormented with the idea that she had overstepped the boundaries of modesty in writing to him at all, she assumed a look of carelessness, which gave the lie to her heart, gave the lie to every word she had penned.

"Oh! God," thought the restless Melville, "is it even so?—It is.—My conjecture is just.—The letter means nothing, or means too much.—It must have been extorted from Julia by Sir Charles; nay, perhaps, is the result of a plot concerted between them to impose on my credulity."

In this crisis appears the Baronet himself.

"Hey! lay!" exclaimed he to the love embarrassed pair—"What still in the numps, still dissatisfied with each other, still in want of my services?"

"Less of your officiousness, Sir Charles."

"More of your spirit, Mr. Melville.—My labour, I promise you, shall not go for nothing."

"What do you mean, Sir?"

"Mean!—Why, that if Miss Howard and you come not to an immediate eclairecissement, I shall think myself in honor obliged to take her off your hands."

Julia could not help smiling.—Melville saw the smile—saw it, and trembled every joint.

"A mighty laconic declaration this!"

"It is only a repetition, Sir, of what I have already told the lady in private."

"This is too much!" rejoined Melville, with a fury which, however, he was compelled to stifle by reason of the instant entrance of Miss Fairfax from her toilet—her toilet which, for some years past, had become her *Sanctum Sanctorum*, became a repository of mysteries impervious to every eye but her own.

Sir Charles, who was never tired of bantering, never tired of serving, his friend, imagined that he should do a pleasure to him by proposing a party that evening to the Play.—Julia bowed consent; and as for her aunt, the will of the Baronet was still a law to her.—How great was their astonishment when they heard Mr. Melville excuse himself by pretending a prior engagement!—Already full of doubts that his mistress was a stranger to love, he determined whimsically enough, to try if she was susceptible of jealousy. On his adding, that it was with the Countess of Hayman, one of their intimate friends, he was to have the pleasure of passing the remainder, Miss Fairfax reddened with envy; Julia sighed with grief.—The Countess, though in the full bloom, was yet in her widowhood, was formed to please, and ambitious of pleasing.—Not a coxcomb round the Court who was not proud of being numbered among her slaves.

Charmed with his stratagem, Melville, on the pretence of preparing for his engagement, bowed, and took his leave.

"Mighty odd this!" thought Sir Charles.—

"Egad the young fellow begins already to form, to have some idea of making love. I am glad to find it."

But the woe-fraught countenance, the swelling bosom of Julia expressed a different language.—These seemed to say, "Ah! Melville, Melville! how can you use me thus?"

The curtain was not yet drawn up, when Sir Charles and the ladies arrived at the Theatre.—Miss Fairfax, as if proud of her deformities, took every opportunity of displaying her person—of displaying her gaudy ornaments; while the artless Julia, rendered yet more artless by the modest negligence of her dress, seemed ambitiously to conceal her beauties. Yet there was not a Macaroni among the men, who did not leer at her with admiration—a Coquette among the women, who did not titter at her with envy, when Melville and the Countess presented themselves in the opposite box.—With a studied, yet dear-bought air of indifference did Jack bow to the Misses

Fairfax and Howard; nor was their return to the complement less free from embarrassment.

But for Sir Charles, Julia could not have sustained the conflict, could not have assumed what at length, with the help of his lively prattle, she did assume—an air of gaiety, foreign to her heart.—As the countenance of Julia brightened, that of Melville lowered.—The conversation of the Countess had no longer any charms for him.

Perfidious scoundrel!" thought he, as he eyed the Baronet.—"Sdeath! he already throws aside all restraint, even in my presence, already proclaims himself my rival—as my rival I will treat him."

Zara was the play, in the course of which the jealous suspicions of Osman afforded a fund of ironical pleasantry to the Countess—of tearful reflection to Miss Howard. She could not help comparing her own situation with that of the heroine of the piece. Nor was she less afflicted with the entertainment, which happened to be *The Oracle*. "The fairy," thought Julia, "will not suffer Lucinda to see a man; my aunt will not suffer me to listen to one.—The reasons of the fairy cannot surely be bad; and as for those of my aunt, I am convinced that they are perfectly good."

Sir Charles escorted the ladies under his charge, home. Melville remained with the Countess, with whom, to complete his distraction, he found himself obliged to stay to supper.—The company was gay and numerous; and our hero, unable to partake of his mirth, or to sustain their railery, made an early retreat.

He went to bed, but went not to sleep. In the morning after much hesitation, he determined to pay his respects, once more, to his *faithless* Julia.—How great was his astonishment, his anguish, when he met with a reception from her as if nothing had happened—a reception, free from the smallest tincture either of jealousy or of resentment!—The pride of insulted beauty had come to her aid, had enabled her to make a parade of indifference. Melville, however, imputed every thing to her predilection for Sir Charles; and unwilling to discover his uneasiness, his perplexity, in the presence of Miss Fairfax, he retired leaving Julia yet more than ever persuaded of his inconstancy. In the view of dissipating his sorrows, he proceeded to the Countess of Hayman's. There he found his imaginary rival and Colonel Tomkyns, the intimate friend of both parties, in close conversation.—As he entered the room, "Upon my honor," cried the Colonel, "This Miss Howard is exceedingly handsome.—What can the beldame, her aunt, mean by showing herself in every public place with her?—Oh! Mr. Melville, your most obedient.—We are talking of Miss Howard:—You, I thought, was the favorite; but our friend here, it seems, is the happy man."

It would have been an inconsistency in the character of Sir Charles to have refused this com-

• An ingenious *petite piece* translated from the French, by the late Mrs. Cibber, and now under the title of "*Daphne and Dimitry*."

plement. He bowed, but spoke not.—This was enough for Melville, who now determined, at all events to bring matters to an immediate issue.—Taking advantage, therefore, of the absence of the Countess, he whispered to the Baronet, that he should be glad he would follow him into Hyde Park.

"Sir, within five minutes you may expect me," replied Sir Charles, still ignorant of his design.

And within five minutes they met.

"Well," cried the Baronet, with his usual vivacity, "how goes on your new intrigue?—Egad, my friend, I congratulate you upon your choice.—You will make more progress with the Countess of Hayman in two months, than with Julia Howard in two years."

"In one point, Sir Charles, I have made more progress than you perhaps are aware.—I have already learnt, Sir, to distinguish a true friend from a false friend."

"What!" returned the other, rather piqued at the tone with which this sarcasm was uttered—"is this the fruit of your new intimacy with the Countess?"

"No more of the Countess, Sir!—Let us talk of your behavior.—I have been repeatedly offended with it, and now, once for all, mean to obtain satisfaction."

"One word more in this style Melville, and I shall no longer think myself at liberty to undecieve you."

"Undecieve me! It were in vain to attempt it.—Sir, I know your perfidy."

"Then let us retire to a spot of more privacy."

The gaiety of Sir Charles never forsook him. He went to fight his friend, as if he had been on a visit to his mistress.

"It would seem," said he, "that the age of chivalry was restored, when people, for want of better amusement, used to go a-tilting in honor of their damsels.—An arm in a scarf, indeed, had always peculiar charms in the eyes of the ladies."

Having chosen their ground, and drawn their swords, they engaged with as much fury as if they had been foes from their birth.—Already had each received a wound, when Col. Tomkyns appeared before them.

"For Heaven's sake gentlemen, what is the matter?"

"Faith, I know not, Colonel:—Ask Melville; perhaps he can tell you."

[To be continued.]

ELEMENTS OF PHYSIOGNOMY.

Translated from the Spanish.

HE who has a low forehead and full of wrinkles—will look like a monkey.

He who has a high forehead will have his eyes under it, and will live all the days of his life—and that is infallible.

He who has a long nose—will have the more to blow and the better to handle.

A great mouth from ear to ear signifies much foam and no bridle; but there are not hard mouthed, but all mouth.

A little mouth drawn up like a purse, denotes darkness within—and looks more like a loop hole than a window.

A watery mouth that sputters when it speaks, and overflows when it laughs—will have need of a slobbering bib.

Whoever has frizzly and black hair will put the barber to much trouble—and he who has vermin will often scratch his head.

They that have small feet will need but little shoes—and will have a light pair of heels.

Women who have curious eyebrows, will in all likelihood have eyelashes under them—and will be beloved if any body takes a liking to them.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To JULIA.

FROM the dark regions of Despair,
Where deadly nightshade taints the misty air,
Where, 'midst his gloomy, ivy-tangled cells
The fiend with torpid melancholy dwells,
Hail, JULIA, to the fields of light,
Where Hope's ethereal radiance beams,
And Pleasure darts inspiring gleams,
Effulgent on the raptur'd sight.

Romantic scenes, your fairest charms display;
Ye flow'rs, unfold in liveliest hues;
Ye gales, their fragrance wide diffuse;
Ye winding streams, unruffled glide
Where trembling oaks kiss the tide:—

JULIA returns among your sweets to stray:
Her steps shall rove thro' your sequester'd glades;
Her hand shall cull your brightest flow'rs;
Her voice, soft echoed thro' your bow'rs
With heav'nly sounds shall "charm the list'ning
shades:—"

JULIA returns, her tortur'd heart at rest,
And gold'n Hope bright dawning in her breast.

Dear Sympathy! the wond'rous charm was thine.—
Thro' JULIA's soul to whisper peace,
To bid the storms of anguish cease,
From thee the grateful mandate came;—
I glow'd with thy celestial flame—
The warm emotion beaming thro' my heart
Inspir'd with pow'rs beyond the reach of art,
And her approving voice, the dear reward, was
mine.

For this with constant gratitude I'll bring
Each fav'rite offering to thy honor'd shrine;
There shall the sun-flower rear its golden head;
The daisy drooping at the sun's decline,
Shall flourish there—and in thy temple's shade
The chaste Mimosa's timid leaves shall spring.

There too, by contemplation led,
When Silence claims the lonely hour,
Where, close by many a sleeping flower,
Ting'd by the moon's meridian beam
In liquid silver glides the stream,
Shall Lycidas presume to tread.

His lyre with fragrant wreaths by JULIA dress'd,
Her voice of Friendship thrilling at his breast,
There shall he strike with fearless hand the strings,
And, conscious whence th' harmonious fervour
springs

The idle fears of diffidence disclaim;
And to the fancy-peopled scenes around,
While distant echoes catch the fainting sound,
Teach the sweet melody of JULIA's name.
April 10. LYCIDAS.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To a LADY chiding her SON.

AH cease, my friend! forbear to chide
The charming playful boy;
His are the artless days of bliss,
The only hours of joy.

Free let him now enjoy the mirth,
That thoughtless youth bestows;
Few are the moments of delight,
That manhood ever knows.

Soon shall th' furious passions tear,
And give his heart to weep;
Then midst his nights of care he'll with,
For childhood's balmy sleep.

Play on, sweet boy! and let me kiss
The tear from off thine eye;
Pursue thy sports—'tis yet to soon
For thee to heave a sigh.

April 10.

JULIA.

The following ADDRESS, for the purpose of introducing Mr. HALLAM, jun. was written and spoken by Mr. HODGKINSON, at the Theatre on Monday evening last.

LADIES and Gentlemen—I come once more,
To supplicate from Heav'n-born mercy's
store;

My suit I'm conscious cannot fail success,
With hearts whose greatest blessing is to bless:
Poor Louis Hallam, anxious for his son,
With tragic phiz, thus makes his piteous moan:
"Oh, Hodg! my friend!—the fatal time draws
near,

That gives the keenest throes—paternal fear:
O'er the same ground, where many years his Father,
Did with applause, theatric laurels gather;
My Boy, unpractic'd in the mimic art,
A candidate for favour now must start.
The generous soul, who in life's early day,
My efforts crown'd with Friendship's cheering ray,
Mist on my son the sentence give this night,
"Which either makes him, or undo's him quite."
Would they indulgent still, (continues he)
Protect the branch, because they love the tree,
Deep rooted Gratitude should never cease,
"Till pluck'd by Death, & then expire in peace.

I at his fears, endeavour'd, Sirs, a laugh,
But all in vain, for here in his behalf,
He swore I trespass'd Friendship's sacred laws,
If I refus'd to plead their mutual cause;
In this, for him, I need but state one fact,
Whose study has been worthily to act,
Who on earth's stage, as thro' life's race he ran,
Has play'd the noblest part—an honest man:
Granting so far, this boon then let me make,
Protect the offspring, for the parent's sake.

The MEDLEY.

The CUNNING MOOR.

A Moorish thief who had been condemned to
be hung by the arm pits on the highway,
was attended by his wife, weeping and bewailing.
Still desirous of exhibiting some new proofs of his
dexterity, he loudly and piteously called after a
muleteer, who was passing with two loaded mules.
Having compassion, generous friend, says he, on
my wife and children; assist them to draw out
some effects which I have hidden in a pit. The
muleteer refused, saying, the goods was stolen,
and that if he was caught he should be punished.
Nay but replied the malefactor, if thou wilt only
assist my wife thou shalt have half. On this
the conscious muleteer consented and accom-
panied the wife to the place. She fastened a
cord round his body, that she might aid him
as he descended into the pit. No sooner was
he at the bottom than she threw him down the
cord, and drove off with his mule.

In the passage which leads from Craven-Sreet to
Hungerford Market, London, is the following
curious inscription:

"MURPHY, inexpressible maker to his Roy-
al Highness the Prince of Wales, does
ladies jobs at the shortest notice, in which he
gives great satisfaction to himself and his custo-
mers."

SUMMARY JUSTICE.

WHILE an annoyance Jury was going the
rounds last week in London, a baker was
observed, by an arch-fellow, sticking his loaves
full of shillings and half crowns to make weights.
The Jury came in, the loaves were weighed, and
the baker was complimented on his honesty. At
that moment the person who had seen his trick,
came in and said, he wanted a quantity of loaves
for the parish workhouse, and desired to buy the
whole stock. The baker made excuses, that they
were wanted for his regular customers, but in

vain; the buyer persisted, appealed to the Jury, and carried off the bread, which he faithfully delivered to the poor of the workhouse; and after paying the baker, was 71. 15s. in pocket.

New-York, April 20.

WAR!

IT was the general opinion at Cadiz, that if Spain should take an active part in the War, it would be in favor of the French Nation; as the Spaniards were confident they had no forces sufficient to oppose their progress, as enemies, to the heart of the kingdom by land.

Twelve ships of the line were in commission at Cadiz; but very few sailors could be obtained to man them; and government were fearful of issuing press-warrants.

The enmity of the Spaniards against England, was such as to induce an opinion, that if the King of Spain should declare War, in favor of England, he would be beheaded.

There were reports in Cadiz, of the execution of the Queen of France; and that the Dauphin was bled to death, by order of the ruling powers, a few days after the decollation of his father.

A Correspondent communicates the following information, as continued in a letter received by a late arrival.

The national convention have decreed that the prizes made by the cruisers belonging to the republic shall be equally divided between the French crew and the crew of the vessel taken. If an armed vessel taken. If an armed vessel is captured, the admiralty shall purchase the prize and the amount divided as above.

Interesting Intelligence from the West-Indies.

By a gentleman from New-England, we learn, that on Tuesday last, Capt. Joseph Smith, arrived there in 13 days from Guadaloupe, who informs, that previous to his sailing the islands of Guadaloupe and Martinico were both given up to the English by the inhabitants, and the British flags were displayed on the forts of both islands. Capt. Smith brought a number of passengers.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Lisbon, dated the 5th March, to a merchant in Philadelphia.

"This day's post brought positive accounts of hostilities having commenced on the Spaniards by a French privateer, that captured one of their St. Domingo ships, bound to Barcelona, very near her port; our trade is hourly apprehensive of the like bad news, this court having refused admittance to the envoy from the convention, and public report affirms that war is to be declared in a very few days; appearances countenance the probability of it."

Extract of a letter from Dublin, dated Feb. 19.

"The people here are exceedingly discontented with their representation in parliament, and the weight of taxes they are obliged to bear. Indeed there is now every appearance of matters coming to a crisis—by the few papers I send, you may form some idea of the popular ferment; and of the wishes of the people at large. If these wishes are not complied with (which I doubt) the consequence may be —"

"Trade and business of every kind are almost entirely put a stop to. Banks and monied men are afraid of revolution, and will not discount the very best bills that are produced to them. The consequence is, that several very respectable houses have and will be obliged to stop payment. The country people are making remittances; expecting, I suppose, soon to pay their debts in an easy manner. Such, my friend, are the lamentable

effects of a government which rest for support, not on the many, but the few, a government, under which the great class of the people have been long subjected to every oppression and indignity that aristocratic influence could impose upon them. —When such a people are driven to the last desperate resource of the wretched, to burst their bands by force, how horrible the consequences that must ensue?

"Revenge of accumulated wrongs cannot fail, on such occasions, to hurry an ignorant multitude far beyond those bounds, within which in the eye of reason and moderation, they ought to confine themselves. It is strange that men in power will not foresee these consequences, and guard against them, by making it the interest of the people to support the government under which they live."

Extract of a letter from Baltimore, dated April 9.

"Yesterday arrived here from Marseilles, in France, the ship harmony, Captain William Robinson, which place he left on the 15th of February—Captain Robinson put into Gibraltar, which place he left on the 26th of February—He informs that on the 31st of January, WAR was declared by the National Convention of France against the English and Dutch. That on the 7th of February following, the harbour master of Marseilles received orders to unship the rudders of the English and Dutch vessels in that port, and accordingly did so. That as soon as the news reached Marseilles, they immediately began fitting out privateers—That two privateers sailed in company from Marseilles with the Harmony—That in three days after Captain Robinson, sailed there would be ready for sea, upwards of 18 sail out of that port, from 4 to 24 guns. That on the 20th of February, a French privateer of 14 guns, fell in with six sail of English and Dutch off Cape Paloes; took five, and 1 brig made her escape to Gibraltar."

Their was no mention at Lisbon on the 7th March of a battle having taken place between the French and Prussians, as mentioned in some late publication, neither was it said that the Queen of France was or would be tried.

A merchant writes to his friend here, of the 28th of February, from Lisbon, that it was believed that most European powers would make a common cause of arming against France, and that this would probably be the means of accomplishing sooner a peace: in the interim that it will be advisable for the Americans to consign their vessels to Lisbon, as the French have not declared against Portugal; and therefore, it is thought, that nation will remain neuter in the present contest.

Chelston, April 9.—Yesterday arrived off the bar, the French frigate L'Ambuscade, of 32 guns, commanded by Capt. Bompert in 48 days from Rochfort in France. She has brought over M. Edmund Charles Genet, adjutant general of the French army, and minister plenipotentiary to the United States of America, with two secretaries of embassy, M. Bournonville and M. Pascal, both officers in the armies of the republic.

Near Bermuda, the L'Ambuscade fell in with and captured an English brig, called the Sally, from Nova-Scotia, bound to Barbadoes. The crew of the Brig was not treated as enemies, but as friends and Brothers, and offered to serve in the cause of France.

"* We are requested to contradict the Marriage of Capt. Toulon, inserted in our last. —The difficulty of avoiding such impositions, compels the Printer to refuse the insertion of Marriages in future.

The Subscribers of the MUSEUM, that intend removing, will please to send the name of the street and number to which they remove.

THEATRE.

MRS. HODGKINSON'S NIGHT.

On MONDAY EVENING, April the 22d, will be presented, a COMEDY, (never performed in America) written by the author of the Dramatist, called,

NOTORIETY.

End of the second Act of the Play, SWEET ECHO, by Mrs. HODGKINSON, accompanied on the Flute by Mr. Hodgkinson.

End of the first Act of the Farce, Mr. HODGKINSON will deliver a Dissertation on Hobby Horses, in the Character of

SQUIRE GROOM.

To which will be added, a COMIC OPERA, called

The ROMP; Or,

A CURE FOR THE SPLLEN.

Box 8s. Pit 6s. Gallery 4s.

VIVAT REPUBLICA.

AMERICAN MANUFACTORY.

SMITH & MOORE,

No. 18, Maiden Lane,

HAVE just received from New-Haven, a fresh supply of white thread, Manufactured in that place, the quality of which is much approved of, and deemed superior to that imported from Europe.

N. B. Also, at the same place may be had almost every species of DRY GOODS.

Books and Stationary,

For Sale at the PRINTING-OFFICE of JOHN HARRISSON, YORICK'S HEAD, No. 3, PECK-SLIP.

Among which are the following:

Holy Bible (quarto) by Osterwald,	The Frugal Housewife; or, Complete Woman Cook,
Ferguson's Roman History,	The Ladies Literary Companion,
Stuart's History of Scotland,	Entic's Dictionary,
Bruce's Memoirs,	Dutch Church Psalms,
Humphries Works,	Watts Psalms & Hymns together,
Hamilton's Midwifery.	Do. Hymns,
Syren: or, Musical Boquet,	Common Prayer Books,
Mermaid: or Nautical Songster,	Hymns of the Methodist Church,
Fisher's Young Man's best Companion,	School Bibles,
Bonnycastle's Arithmetic	Dilworth's, Webster's, and Universal Spelling Books,
Dilworth's Assistant,	Primers, and a Variety of Childrens Books.
Ready Reckoner,	
Young Gentleman and Ladies Monitor,	

SEAMENS JOURNALS.

Blank Books, Different Kinds.

Pocket Memorandum Books, Receipt Books, Copperplate Copy Books, best gilt quarto Writing Paper, common do. best foolscap do. common do. Wafers, Sealing Wax, Quills, Ink-Powder, Black Lead Pencils, Ink-Stands, Slates, Playing-Cards, &c. &c.

A great variety of new PLAYS and FARCES.

Also,

Haerlem Oil, Turlington's Balsam, and

Anderson's Pills.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 13, Crown-street, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash.

April 20, 1793. WILLIAM CARGILL.

Court of Apollo.

WHAT NINNIES YOU BE.

WHENE'ER in my travels I 'lighted,
Where love had his conquests been making,
My laughter wou'd straight be excited,
To see the fond fools in such taking;
And thus I'd have at 'em—What ninnies you be,
The urchin shou'd ne'er make a captive of me,
What ninnies,
What ninnies,
What ninnies you be,

Here's a tar, who in battle unshaken,
Can stand tho' of death he be sharer,
I've seen of his courage forsaken,
At nought but the touch of an arrow.
Tis monstrous that sailors such ninnies shou'd be,
The urchin shou'd ne'er make a captive of me,
What ninnies,
What ninnies,
What ninnies they be.

Jack Oakum (a better was never)
There's he I've seen fobbing and fighting,
And cursing the Fates he's for ever,
A life with his Poll for denying.
How shameful that sailors such ninnies shou'd be,
The urchin shou'd ne'er make a captive of me.
What ninnies,
What ninnies,
What ninnies they be.

But really the dog's such a deep one,
(And zounds one wou'd hardly believe it)
That even our guard tho' we be 'pon,
He nabs one afore we perceive it;
Or else he had ne'er made the same thing of me,
For which I've been crying what ninnies you be.
What ninnies,
What ninnies,
What ninnies you be.

Miss MARSCHALK, Milliner,

No. 3, WILLIAM STREET,
Has received per the Montgomery, Capt. Bunyan,
From LONDON,

An ELEGANT and NEW FASHIONED ASSORT-
MENT OF MILLINERY, VIZ.

CAPS, hats and bonnets,
Emboss'd dresses and trimmings,
Do. York sashes,

White and coloured fringes,
Embroidered silk handkerchiefs,
Fringed do. do.
White and coloured tiffany do.
Elegant feathers and flowers,
Necklaces, ear-rings and beads for trimmings,
Ladies and gentlemen's watch-chains and trinkets,
Ladies and girl's beaver and donstable hats,
White & fancy figured, & vellum satins & modes,
Do. do. do. ribbons,
Elegant tamboured pocket books and wallets,
Morocco pocket books, thread cases and purses,
Ladies and girls Morocco sandals and slippers,
Do. do. elastic slips,

—LIKEWISE—

An elegant assortment of FRENCH MILLINERY.

All orders in the MILLINERY LINE,
thankfully received and executed with neatness
and dispatch. 46—1f

WANTED

A Young Woman, who can bring good re-
commendations, to do housework, &c.—
Enquire of the printer.

The Moralist.

VIRTUE alone has majesty in DEATH.

THE different effects of a virtuous and vicious
course of conduct are very remarkable at the
evening of life. Virtue adorns the path of life with
roses of hope, but vice nips the bud of happiness,
and blights the open blossoms of enjoyment. When
old age crowds upon a virtuous man and spoils his taste
for fleeting pleasures, reflection paints on his imagin-
ation his past life, in all the charms of innocence
which appear to him at the hour of death more de-
lightful than a beautiful landscape. Conscious of
his integrity he feels the most agreeable sensations at
the time of his dissolution. He closes the evening of
his life with calmness, like the sun that sets with se-
renity, and gilds the horizon with gold and purple.
But when the vicious man draws towards his exit,
all his imaginary happiness becomes real misery.
The sting of reflection goads his guilty conscience.
The whole scene of his past life appears to him like a
barren desert shaded with the thorns of melancholy &
despair. He ends his days in a storm of anguish.
"like the troubled ocean that cannot rest." A virtue
is our surest guide through life and the best friend in
death; let us embrace her as a gift from heaven; then
she will be your kind Instructor in prosperity, your
bosom friend in adversity, and in death she will ap-
pear to us with redoubled charms, for virtue alone
has majesty in death.

HENRY TEN BROOK,

No. 82, William-street.

HEREBY informs his customers and others,
that he intends to quit his present business on
the 1st of May next.—He therefore requests all those
indebted to him, either by bond, note, or book, to
make speedy payment.

His stock on hand consisting of a general assortment
of DRY GOODS, he is now selling off at prime cost.

N. B. TO LET, a neat two story house in complete
repair, with a convenient stable, chair house, and
garden, containing 8 lots of ground, in good board
fence, situated near Delancy's old Mansion-house,
Bowry. March 30.

S. L O Y D,

STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER,

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public
in general, that she carries on the above bu-
siness in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Dock
street.—She returns her most grateful acknow-
legments to her friends and the public for past fa-
vours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favour her with their
commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to
give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Order from town or country punctually obeyed.
January 2, 1792. 934y.

CHEMICAL FIRE,

PUT up in small oval pocket cases, very useful
for those who travel by land or water, and
very necessary in cases of sudden indisposition or
alarm; a light is procured in an instant, by ap-
plying a common match. No family ought to be
without them. Sold wholesale and retail, by

WILLIAM V. WAGENEN.

No. 43, corner of Queen-street and Beekman-slip,
Who has also for sale, a large assortment of
Ironmongery, Cutlery, &c.

Which he will dispose of on the lowest terms
for CASH.

N. B. Country traders and others, ordering
goods from this store, may depend upon being
served with fidelity and dispatch.

SUPERFINE CLOTHS.

Imported in the Ship Peter, Captain Hussy,
Best London Superfine Broad Cloths,
Among which are the most fashionable mixtures,

Also by the latest Spring Vessels,
Navy blue, dark and light do. green drabs,
pearls, lead, slate, browns, dark, snuff, black
and ravens grey, and a variety of very handsome
mixtures and trimmings, suitable for the above.
Cassimeres of different colours milled and plain,
Veil patterns of different kinds,
Mullins tamboured with gold, silver and silk,
Silk Florentine of a superior quality,
Striped Naakeens and India do.

for sale by
CALEB HAVILAND,

Taylor, No 13, Golden-lane-street.

Who returns his sincere thanks to those who
have favoured him with their custom; and now
assures them and the public in general, that he is
furnished with cloths and trimmings of a superior
quality, and is determined to sell them at as reason-
able a rate as any person can afford in this city.

THE proprietors of the MAIL DILIGENCE

beg leave to inform their friends and the
public in general, that they have altered their
hours of starting from sun-rise in the morning from
Powlis's Hook, to that of 9 o'clock every day in
the week, except Sunday, and start every Satur-
day morning at 7 o'clock, and on Friday at 3
o'clock. Seats for this Stage must be engaged of
JAMES CARR, at the Mail Stage Office, City
Tavern, Broad-Way. The fare of each passen-
ger, 4 Dollars, way-passengers, 4d. per mile,
150lb. of baggage the same as a passenger, the
baggage at the risque of the owner. Seven pas-
sengers can only be admitted in this Stage, on any
pretence whatever.

Expresses and extra Stages to be had at this
Office, to go to any part of the Continent.

JOHN N. CUMMINGS, & Co.

March 23.

At a Court of Chancery, held at the Chancellor's
Chambers, in the City of New-York, the 8th
day of March, 1793.

P R E S E N T,

The Hon. Robert R. Livingston, Esq. Chancellor.

Aurt Houseman, and

Elizabeth his wife, } FORASMUCH as it

which said Elizabeth } appears to this Court,

is administratrix of } that a bill hath been filed

Isaac Marschalk, de- } in the above cause to ob-

ceased. vs. } tain a decree for the sale

Robert Keech. } of certain Premises there-

UPON process of subpoena to appear and answer } in mentioned. WHERE-

hath been duly issued and returned; AND an affi- } UPON process of subpoena to appear and answer

davit having been made to the satisfaction of this } hath been duly issued and returned; AND an affi-

Court, that diligent enquiry has been made for the } davit having been made to the satisfaction of this

said Defendant within this State; AND that the } Court, that diligent enquiry has been made for the

Deponent had not been able to find the said Defendant } said Defendant within this State; AND that the

so as to serve the said subpoena; AND that he has } Deponent had not been able to find the said Defendant

been informed and believed, that the said defendant } so as to serve the said subpoena; AND that he has

Robert Keech resided without the said state, to wit } been informed and believed, that the said defendant

in the province of Nova-Scotia. Whereupon it is } Robert Keech resided without the said state, to wit

Ordered, on motion of Mr. Cozine, of Counsel for } in the province of Nova-Scotia. Whereupon it is

the complainants, that the said defendant, Robert } Ordered, on motion of Mr. Cozine, of Counsel for

Keech, do appear to the said bill, on or before the } the complainants, that the said defendant, Robert

expiration of ten weeks from the publication of the } Keech, do appear to the said bill, on or before the

Order, and in default thereof, that the said com- } expiration of ten weeks from the publication of the

plainants bill, be taken pro-confesso to the end that } Order, and in default thereof, that the said com-

a decree may be made for the sale of the said premi- } plainants bill, be taken pro-confesso to the end that

es, or such part thereof as to this court shall appear } a decree may be made for the sale of the said premi-

just and right. And it is further Ordered that } es, or such part thereof as to this court shall appear

copy of this order within twenty days from the da- } just and right. And it is further Ordered that

hereof be inserted in at least two of the public new- } copy of this order within twenty days from the da-

papers printed in the state of New-York, for a } hereof be inserted in at least two of the public new-

space of eight weeks successively. } papers printed in the state of New-York, for a

Extra from the minutes,

W. COCK, Register.

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